

# Fleetwood Mac, Destiny Rules

Maybe we were together in another life  
Maybe we are together in a parallel universe  
Maybe our paths are not supposed to cross twice  
Maybe your arms are not supposed to go around me

I hear about you now and then  
I wonder where you are and how you feel  
Sometimes I walk by and I look up to your balcony  
Just to make sure that you were real  
Just to make sure that I can still feel you

When I see you again,  
As I always do  
It appears to me that  
Destiny rules  
And the spirits are ruthless with the paths they choose  
It's not being together,  
It's just following the rules  
No one's a fool...

Six weeks in a foreign country, how the time flew  
I didn't speak the language, but somehow I knew  
That that would be the only time that we could be alone and foolish  
We said we'd never come home

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I like the coastal cities, I like the lights  
I like the way the city blends into the ocean at night  
It's like living on a working river; the coastline is glittering  
Like a diamond snake in a black sky

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Just following the rules... no one's a fool  
Just following the rules... no one's a fool  
Just following the rules... no one's a fool  
No one's a fool...